THE KICKTAIL KID *plus* LUCAN *-inside!*

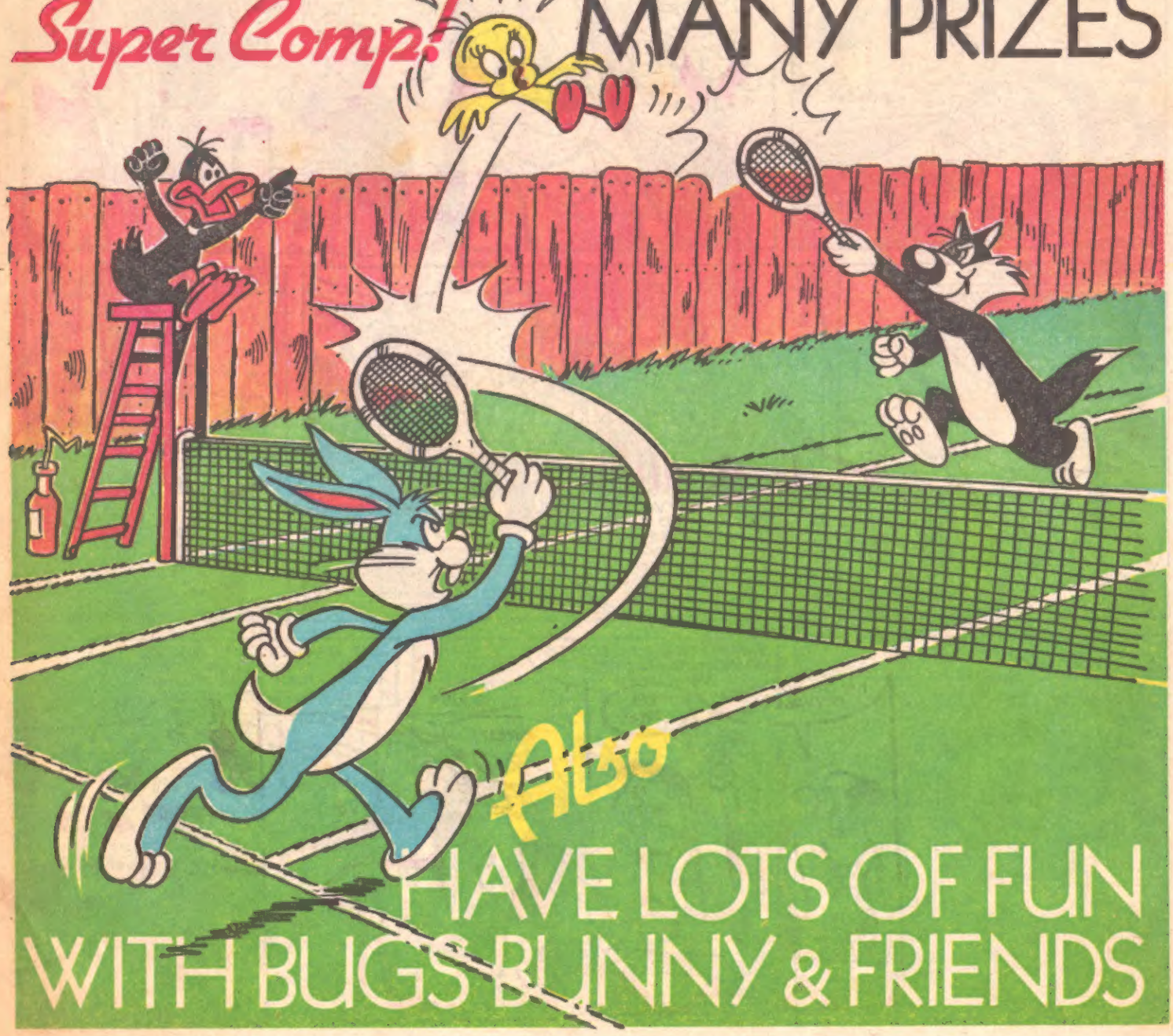
Number 1385

Every Friday. 30th June, 1978

10p

TV COMIC

Super Comp! MANY PRIZES



Also

HAVE LOTS OF FUN WITH BUGS BUNNY & FRIENDS

Barney Bear
PUFF! PANT!
KEEP GOING, BARNEY! YOU'RE DOING FINE!
SOON...
GASP!
BARNEY, YOU'VE RUN THE 1,500 METRES IN 3 MINUTES 36·8 SECONDS!
THAT'S NEARLY AN OLYMPIC RECORD!
I CAN SEE IT NOW!
"ME RECEIVING A GOLD MEDAL AT THE NEXT OLYMPIC GAMES IN MOSCOW..."
2
3
A FEW DAYS LATER...
I'VE WRITTEN TO THE HEAD OF THE OLYMPIC SELECTION COMMITEE! HE'S COMING TO CHECK MY PERFORMANCE TODAY!
SO...
I'VE INVITED A FEW PEOPLE FROM THE PRESS AND TV ALONG! I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND!
SOON...
KEEP GOING, BARNEY! YOU'RE DOING FINE!
GASP!
5 MINUTES 41 SECONDS! HOW DARE YOU WASTE MY TIME!
I MADE IT 3 MINUTES 36 SECONDS!
BUT, BARNEY, HOW WAS I TO KNOW MY WATCH WAS SLOW? AND AFTER ALL, IT WAS A PRESENT FROM YOU!
OLYMPIC 100 METRES RECORD
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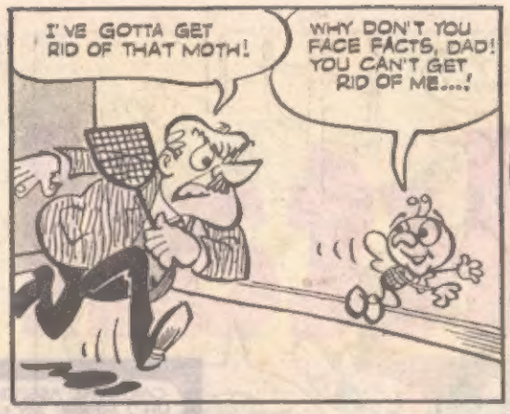
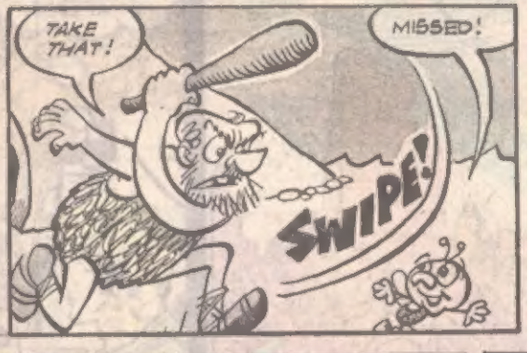
MIGHTY MOTH


I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH!
WHY DON'T YOU FACE FACTS, DAD! YOU CAN'T GET RID OF ME...!

"... FROM THE BEGINNINGS OF TIME MAN HAS FAILED TO MASTER MOTH..."

UG! SKIN RUINED! GOTTA GET RID OF MOTH!


TAKE THAT!
MISSED!
SWIPE!

DAD CAUSES A SPARK, AND...
HEY! ME DISCOVERED SOMETHING! WHAT ME CALL IT?
HOW ABOUT 'FIRE'?

THAT GOOD NAME... ME MAKE MORE FIRE!

NOW ME MAKE IT, WHAT ME DO WITH IT?
IT DOESN'T LOOK AS IF YOU COULD EAT IT— IT LOOKS COMFY— TRY SITTING ON IT!

GOOD IDEA!

YEOOW!

SPLOSH!

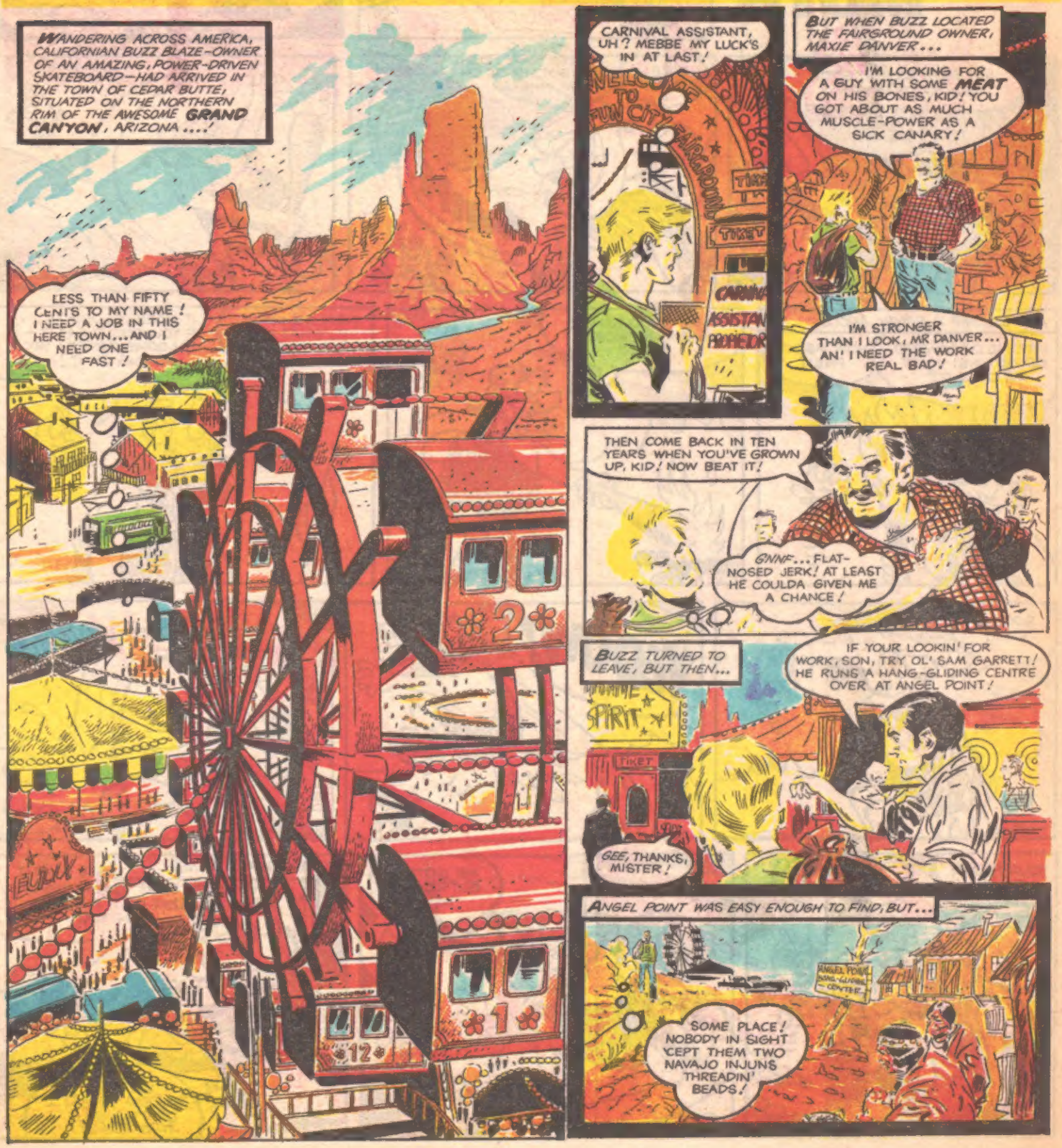
YOUR FAULT! JUST YOU WAIT!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!

ME GOTTA GET RID OF MOTH!

70,000 YEARS LATER...
SEE WHAT I MEAN, DAD? YOUR ANCESTORS COULDN'T DO IT AND NOR CAN YOU!
WHAT'S 70,000 YEARS? I DON'T GIVE UP THAT EASILY!

Buzz Blaze goes to work . . .

The Kicktail Kid


WANDERING ACROSS AMERICA, CALIFORNIAN BUZZ BLAZE—OWNER OF AN AMAZING, POWER-DRIVEN SKATEBOARD—HAD ARRIVED IN THE TOWN OF CEDAR BUTTE, SITUATED ON THE NORTHERN RIM OF THE AWESOME GRAND CANYON, ARIZONA ....!
LESS THAN FIFTY CENTS TO MY NAME! I NEED A JOB IN THIS HERE TOWN... AND I NEED ONE FAST!
CARNIVAL ASSISTANT, UH? MEBBE MY LUCK'S IN AT LAST!
BUT WHEN BUZZ LOCATED THE FAIRGROUND OWNER, MAXIE DANVER...
I'M LOOKING FOR A GUY WITH SOME MEAT ON HIS BONES, KID! YOU GOT ABOUT AS MUCH MUSCLE-POWER AS A SICK CANARY!
I'M STRONGER THAN I LOOK, MR DANVER... AN' I NEED THE WORK REAL BAD!
THEN COME BACK IN TEN YEARS WHEN YOU'VE GROWN UP, KID! NOW BEAT IT!
GNNF... FLAT-NOSED JERK! AT LEAST HE COULDA GIVEN ME A CHANCE!
BUZZ TURNED TO LEAVE, BUT THEN...
IF YOUR LOOKIN' FOR WORK, SON, TRY OL' SAM GARRETT! HE RUNS A HANG-GLIDING CENTRE OVER AT ANGEL POINT!
GEE, THANKS, MISTER!
ANGEL POINT WAS EASY ENOUGH TO FIND, BUT...
SOME PLACE! NOBODY IN SIGHT 'CEPT THEM TWO NAVAJO INJUNS THREADIN' BEADS!

HI! I'M LOOKIN' FOR A GUY BY THE NAME OF SAM GARRETT!
MR SAM, HE OVER THATAWAY! HE GO FLY ANY TIME NOW!
HOLY TOLEDO, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WAIT, MR GARRETT, I WANNA TALK!
LATER, KID, WHOEVER Y'ARE! RIGHT NOW, I GOT THINGS ON MA MIND!
HAA-NNNF!
JEEZ... HE'S TAKEN OFF!
THAT OLD COOT MUST BE SIXTY FIVE IF HE'S A DAY! WHAT'S HE TRYIN' TO DO?
FLY ACROSS CANYON LIKE BIRD! MR SAM PLENTY BRAVE... PLENTY CRAZY, TOO!
SHUCKS! YOU'RE TELLIN' ME! I ONLY HOPE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN'!
SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A VIOLENT UPSURGE OF AIR FROM THE CANYON FLOOR, AND...
KRR-AKK!
NAA-UGH!
WING TORN! MR SAM OUT OF CONTROL... WILL FALL TO HIS DEATH!
HE SURE WILL... UNLESS I MOVE LIKE A HUMAN STREAK OF GREASED LIGHTNING!
IT'S TIME BUZZ BLAZE BECAME SOMEBODY. ELSE!
A GUY CALLED THE KICKTAIL KID!
GO...GO...GO...
VRROOOMM!

Next week: The Kicktail Kid takes to the air . . .

99p
PLUS 20p P&P
PRICE INCLUDES VAT
HI, READERS! THIS IS BUZZ BLAZE, ALIAS THE HIGH TAIL KID, SPEAKING. I'VE JUST GOT INTO LONDON TOWN AND I HEAR THAT—LIKE MY FRIEND SKATE BORED FROM TV COMIC—SOME OF YOU FEEL IN NEED OF A LITTLE TOUCH OF DISTINCTION. THAT'S CLASS WITH A BIG C. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN? I'VE JUST BOUGHT ONE OF THESE FABULOUS SKATEBOARD PENDANTS AND GUESS WHAT, EVEN THE WHEELS TURN...
WHEN I WAS GIVEN A PENDANT FOR MY BIRTHDAY, I SMILED. THAT'S THE FIRST TIME THIS YEAR!

Why don't you be like Buzz Blaze and Skate Bored? The pendants are gold or silver coloured and measure 43mm (about 1⅝in.) in length and are packed in a special presentation box. Just 99p each plus 20p each p.p.

TO ORDER: Fill in both sections of the coupon with your name and address, and send your completed coupon together with a cheque or postal orders made payable to POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD to the value of £1.19 per pendant to: Pendant Offer, TV COMIC, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Most pendants will be received within two weeks, but allow 28 days delivery. Offer closes 31st July, 1978.

To: Pendant Offer, Dept. 1384, TV COMIC, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

Please send me ..... Skateboard Pendants.
Colour required Gold: ☐ Silver ☐

I enclose cheque/P.O. no. .....

value ..... made payable to POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD at £1.19 per pendant including VAT and postage & packing.

Name .....

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Please allow up to 28 days for delivery
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PRINT CLEARLY—Address label

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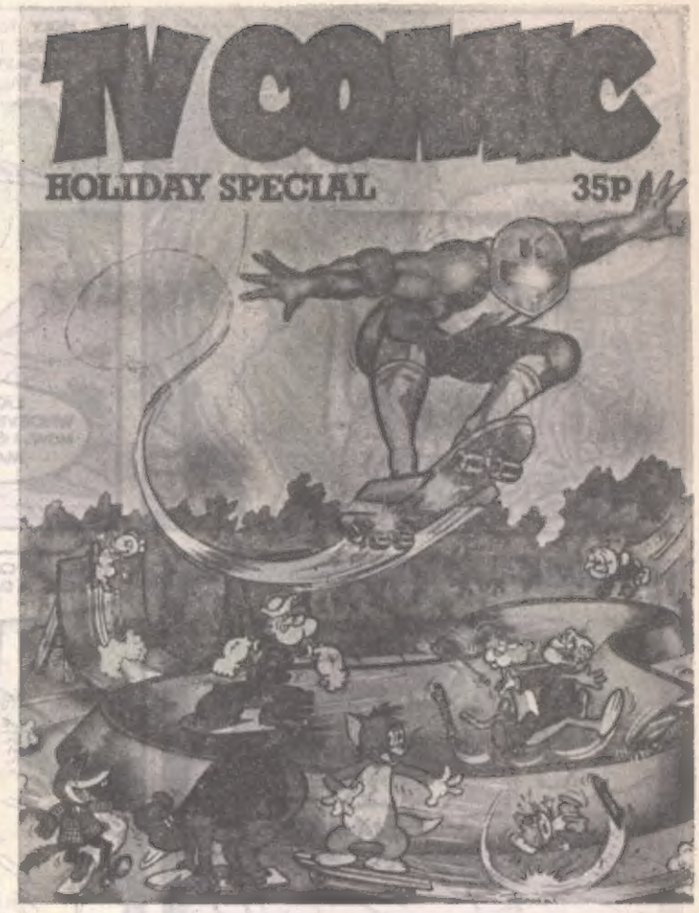
From: TV COMIC, 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2



Have Fun, Fun, Fun This Summer! With The Fantastic . . .

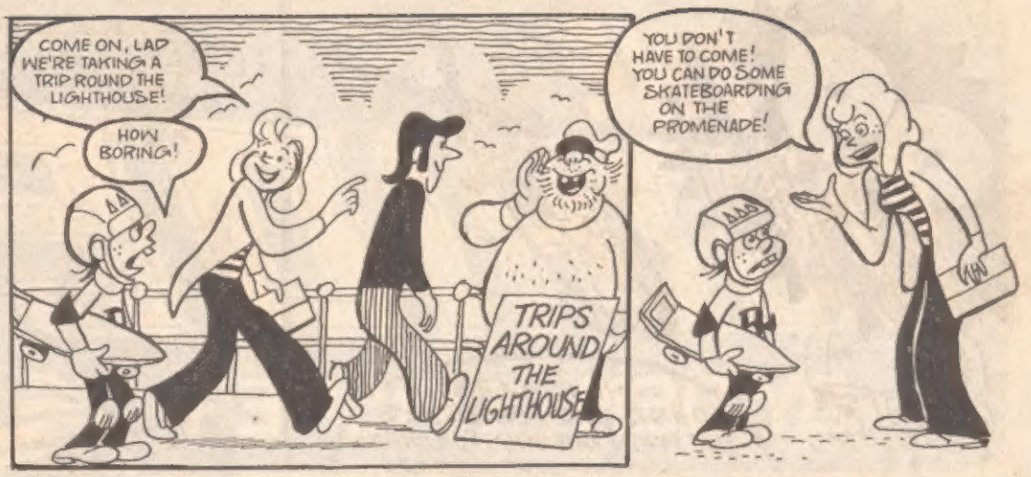
TV COMIC HOLIDAY SPECIAL

And you'll get lots more laughs from five more funtastic TV COMIC Holiday Specials!

Carrot Crunching Capers with . . .
Bugs Bunny
Cat and Mouse Pranks with . . .
Tom and Jerry
Oceans Of Fun With The Clueless Inspector And Pink Panther In . . .
Pink Panther
All The Fun Of The Fair With . . .
Basil Brush
And Lots of Laughs With
Popeye

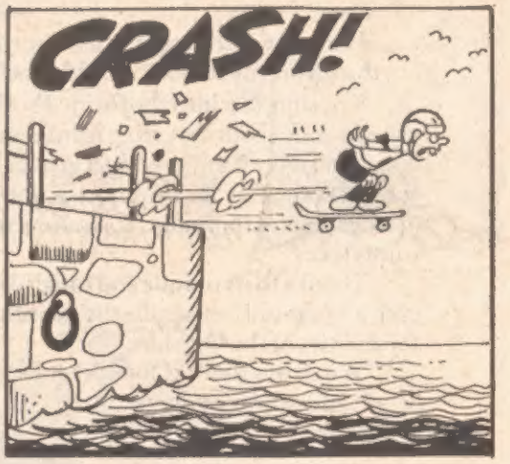
On Sale Right Now!
Price 35p each.

SKATE BORED

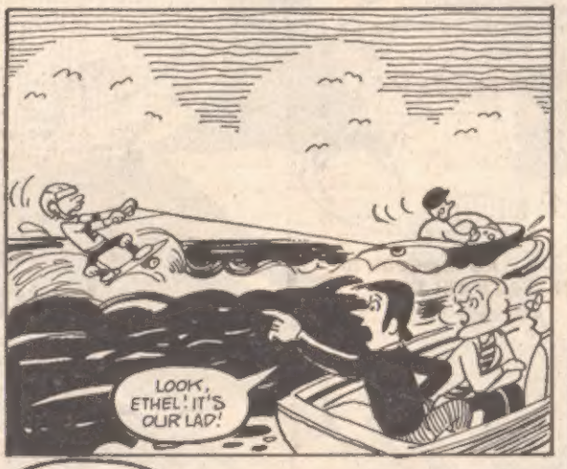

COME ON, LAD WE'RE TAKING A TRIP ROUND THE LIGHTHOUSE!
HOW BORING!
TRIPS AROUND THE LIGHTHOUSE
YOU DON'T HAVE TO COME! YOU CAN DO SOME SKATEBOARDING ON THE PROMENADE!

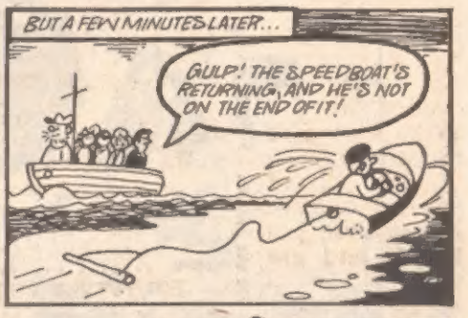
BUT...
OI! CAN'T YOU READ?
NO SKATEBOARDING

GOSH! HE'S STILL AFTER ME!


CRASH!

OOPS! SORRY, MISTER!
GRAB!


LOOK, ETHEL! IT'S OUR LAD!


BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...
GULP! THE SPEEDBOAT'S RETURNING, AND HE'S NOT ON THE END OF IT!

MAYBE HE'S PRACTICING UNDERWATER SKATEBOARDING!
GULP!

HERE WE ARE FOLKS! THE OLD, DISUSED LIGHTHOUSE!

WELL, OUR LAD'S PUTTING IT TO GOOD USE! HA-HA!

THE OUTRIDER

BY DENYS FISHER

Here comes the sensational Outrider. And it's different from anything you've ever seen or ridden before.

Kneeling low into the formed body shell, with one hand on the specially shaped steering handle and the other gripping the outrigger safety handle, you get greater balance and better control and safety for those fast-action stunts, from slaloms to wheelies and spin-outs. You can even invent your own stunts too.

Thanks to its unique and tough 3-wheeled design, even a 7-year-old can handle the exciting performance capabilities of the Outrider.

Watch out for the Outrider at Department Stores and major toy shops everywhere.

DENYS FISHER

Made in England by DENYS FISHER TOYS, Retail Sales Division, Thorp Arch Trading Estate, Wetherby LS23 7BL.

It is strongly recommended that you wear approved safety equipment such as helmet, elbow pads, gloves and knee pads. (Not supplied with the Outrider.)

POPEYE
TRACTION ENGINE RALLY AND FUN FAIR
HERE WE ARE, OLIVE!
THERE'S A STEAM-ROLLER RACE STARTING, POPEYE. DO YOU WANT TO WATCH IT?
NO, THANKS. I'M HAPPY JUST LYIN' HERE ON THE GRASS.
POPEYE! LOOK OUT!
TOO LATE...
WHY, THA...?
I'LL JUST PARK MY STEAM ROLLER THERE WHILE YOU AN' I GO ON THE DODGEM CARS, OLIVE!
HEY, KID. HAND ME A TIN O' SPINACH FROM THAT PICNIC HAMPER, WILL YA!
THAT'S BETTER! NOW I CAN SORT BRUTUS OUT!
MEANWHILE...
BOFF!
CRASH!
BRUTUS! DON'T BE SO NASTY!
LET'S HAVE ANOTHER GO, OLIVE.
CERTAINLY NOT! YOU BUMP INTO EVERYBODY!
CRASH!
THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT! HAR-HAR!
YIKES!
CRUSH!
COME ON, OLIVE, LET'S JOIN THE FUN OF THE FAIR.
YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THE CAR!
I CAN'T! I'M FLAT BROKE!

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As the train slowed for Junction Falls . . .

LUCAN
REARED BY WOLVES IN THE AMERICAN WILDERNESS AND THEN ESCAPING FROM A RESEARCH CENTRE, LUCAN ROAMS SEEKING HIS PARENTS...
HEY, THERE! STOP!
SOME HOBO HITCH-HIKING! HE'S JUMPED!
HE'S MADE IT! AIN'T EVEN HURT!
THE GUY LANDS LIKE A CAT!
I DAREN'T WAIT! TO BE HUNTED IS LIKE MY OLD LIFE WITH THE WOLVES. FEW MEN ARE FRIENDS!
AN OLD MEMORY FLASHED BACK...
I SEE AND HEAR ANIMALS. THERE MAY BE WORK FOR ME. MY SENSES GUIDED ME!
TENNANT'S CARNIVAL GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH
A TRAVELLING CIRCUS! AT LEAST IT'S AN OPEN LIFE, FREER THAN MOST!
I'M NOT ARGUING, RICH. I'M PAYING YOU OFF. THAT TEMPER OF YOURS HAS INJURED A MAN!
DON'T PUSH ME!

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YOU OWE ME! YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT A MONTH'S PAY OR ELSE!
NO! YOU CRAZY FOOL...
WAIT! THAT'S NOT SMART!
WHAAT ? WHY, YOU
RICK'S FLIPPED!
STOP HIM! HE'S DRAWN A KNIFE!
LOOK OUT!
LUCAN'S EYE'S GLOWED
FOR PETE'S SAKE!
AAAAAAAGH!
I HOPE YOU FEEL COOLER NOW. WATER HELPS!
TAKE YOUR MONEY BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE.
I'LL GET EVEN YOU GUYS WILL BE SORRY!
JON TENNANT WAS CIRCUS-OWNER
WHAT'S YOUR NAME? WOULD YOU LIKE A JOB? I CAN USE YOU!
I'M LUCAN I'LL BE HAPPY TO STAY!
KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THAT GUY I SACKED HE MIGHT TRY SOMETHING!
I, TOO, SENSE DANGER! MY COMING HERE MAY NOT BE A GOOD THING!

More danger awaits Lucan next week . . .

What's Up, Doc?

AN 18 CARROT STORY

How many times have YOU sat down in front of the TV set for a hutch-load of laughs with that carrot-chewing, philosophical 'person' Bugs Bunny? I bet it's more times than you can remember and the chances are that when Bugs comes on the screen, Mum, Dad, brothers, sisters, and even the milkman at the door raise a laugh!

But just how much do you know about this famous face from the cartoon world, who has 'em laughing in the aisles in all four continents? Or, what's more, the man—and voice—behind the never-to-be-forgotten catchphrase "What's Up Doc?"

The basic idea for Bugs began, incredibly, way back before the Second World War, although it was not until 1943 that he began to appear in a regular series of cartoons in America. Soon after, the dry-witted, carrot-chewer was on the long road to superstardom he enjoys today.

Thankfully, the fact that we can all smile at Bugs is due to an event that was something little short of a miracle. It was on the night of January 24th, 1961 that the voice of Bugs Bunny was almost lost to the world.

Deserves Credit

Those observant among you would have noticed one name appears on the list of credits that come up on the screen before a Bugs Bunny cartoon—that of Mel Blanc, who is responsible for what is known as voiceover of Bugs Bunny.

It was on that winter night, before most of you were born, that Mr Blanc was almost fatally injured in a car crash. He survived, largely due to the action of one small boy.

After the road accident, which was to lead to Mel Blanc spending a year flat on his back unable to move a muscle, a small boy wrote to him pleading: "Please Mr Blanc, get well soon. None of us can bear the thought of losing you and Bugs Bunny, and all our other favourite characters."

The message touched Mel Blanc and the medicine began to take its course. Tragic as the loss, first and foremost, of Mr Blanc would have been to the world, a whole host of characters would have been lost to television.

Can you imagine life without The Flintstones? Well, that would have been a distinct possibility, for Mel Blanc is also the voice behind Barney Rubble and Dino the Dinosaur. The list goes on . . . Tweety-Pie and his arch enemy, the lisping cat Sylvester; Speedy Gonzales; Roadrunner, who is always on the run from Will E. Coyote, are all popular characters in Britain who owe a good deal of their fame and popularity to Mel Blanc.

So, you can see that Mel Blanc is a very busy man, indeed! But, of course, it's Bugs Bunny who is the favourite of them all. Bugs first came to British television in 1962, when he enjoyed a series of half-hour shows, featuring over a dozen of characters backed by the amazing talent of Blanc.

This was the start of a long series of cartoon hits; all-time favourites that enjoy the kind of consistent popularity of, say, the 'Carry On' series in the cinema, or the timeless enjoyment given to millions by TV's tea-drinking chimps. Take a look at these titles and you will know what I mean: 'Frigid Hare'; 'Roman Legion Hare'; 'Captain Horatio Hareblower', and my all-time number one, 'Hare Rabian Nights'.

All of these cartoons and many, many more include that brief and distinguishing look—always towards the camera and at the time when Bugs seems to be in trouble!

Of course, he always gets out of the troublesome situation. Bugs Bunny may have been appearing continuously on our screens—and in TV COMIC—for a mighty long time, but who would ever tire of laughing at the character who has done more for the sales of carrots than a field-full of donkeys? Bugs Bunny and Mel Blanc may you live for ever more . . .

BUGS BUNNY Presents
Buck Shot
HELP! HELP! DON'T THESE HUNTERS EVER GIVE UP?
BAM!
BAM!
GASP! THIS HAS GOTTA STOP! I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP! I'LL BE OLD BEFORE MY TIME! GASP!
?
THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION! I'LL JUST HAVE TO BUILD ME A DUCK POND OF MY OWN! PERSONAL, PRIVATE, AND NO HUNTERS ALLOWED!
NOTHING DAFT ABOUT THIS DUCK! I'LL BE THE ONLY DUCK IN THE WORLD WITH ITS OWN PAD!
MOST COMMENDABLE!
ER-DAFFY! YOU DON'T NEED A DEEP POND I'M SURE A FOOT OF WATER WOULD BE QUITE DEEP ENOUGH FOR YOU!
THAT'S A FINE TIME TO TELL A DUCK SUCH THINGS ...WHEN THE POOR CHAP'S ALREADY TWENTY FEET DOWN!
BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, DAFFY!
GASP! I'LL NEVER FILL MY POND! THAT'S FORTY SEVEN BUCKETS ALREADY- AND THERE'S ONLY A PUDDLE IN THE BOTTOM! GASP!
MIGHT I MAKE ANOTHER SUGGESTION, DAFFY?
WHY NOT FILL IN SOME OF THE HOLE? AT LEAST THE EARTH'S HERE- NOT A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY LIKE THE WATER!
HEY! THAT'S CLEVER THINKING, RABBIT! YOU'RE BRIGHT WITH THE BRAIN- THING TODAY!
PROPER BUSY LITTLE BEE, ISN'T HE?
ER- DAFFY! I THINK YOU'VE OVERDONE IT! THE HOLE'S FULL.
YEEIKES! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY WHEN, YOU FOOL BUNNY?
BAH! I GIVE UP!
SEE THAT DUCK? NO STAYING POWER!
WAGGLE! WAGGLE!
GRR! THERE'S THAT CHEEKY DUCK AGAIN!
BAM!
BAM!
I'LL STICK TO BEING SHOT AT! IT'S A LOT LESS COMPLICATED! SIGH!

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DROOPY
AND SO HOURS OF LONELY PRACTICE ARE REWARDED!
WIMBLEDON
GEE! WHAT A PLAYER!
SOON
IF THIS IS HOW A CHAMPION STARTS... THEN THAT'S THE WAY I'LL DO IT.
BUT
BOING
OOPS! THERE GOES MY ONE AND ONLY TENNIS BALL...
TONK
OUCH!
SORRY, BUTCH, OL' BUDDY. GUESS I'LL NEVER MAKE A WIMBLEDON CHAMPION WITHOUT SOMEONE TO COACH ME
THEN IT'S LUCKY YOUR BALL ER YOU DROPPED IN, DROOPY I HOLD AN LTA COACHING CERTIFICATE
GEE! THE LAWN TENNIS ASSOCIATION, BUTCH?
NOPE! LEADING TENNIS ACE, PAL- THAT'S ME!
I'LL MAKE HIS GAME GO WITH A BANG!
AND SO
SURE, DROOPY JUST TO MAKE IT EASIER, I'LL THROW THE BALL UP FOR YOU!
SHALL I BEGIN WITH A SERVICE, BUTCH?
THIS'LL BE THE FIRST AND LAST ACE YOU'LL EVER SERVE, KNUCKLEHEAD!
BUT ONCE AGAIN
BOING
N'MM WHERE'S IT GONE?
WAIT FOR THE BANG
OH, NO!
DON'T WORRY, COACH. I'LL GO AND ASK FOR IT BACK!
SUDDENLY...
KERBOOM
I NEVER REALISED I HAD SO MUCH POWER
GAH! JUST SHOW ME THE ONE WHO DID IT!
GULP! IT WAS HIM!
IT WAS, WAS IT? THEN I'LL BE GIVING YOU THIS TWENTY-POUND NOTE SAVED ME A WEEK'S WORK!
DANGER DEMOLITION IN PROGRESS KEEP CLEAR
I HAVE?
TWENTY POUND!
LATER
CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?
SOPPY, BUTCH NOW I'VE GOT A NEW RACQUET I'LL PLAY MUCH BETTER!
ALL SPORTS GOOD

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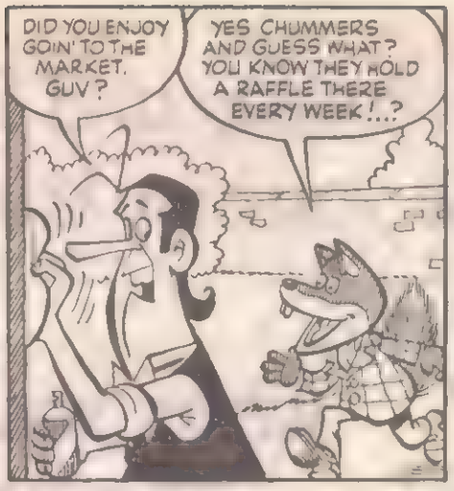
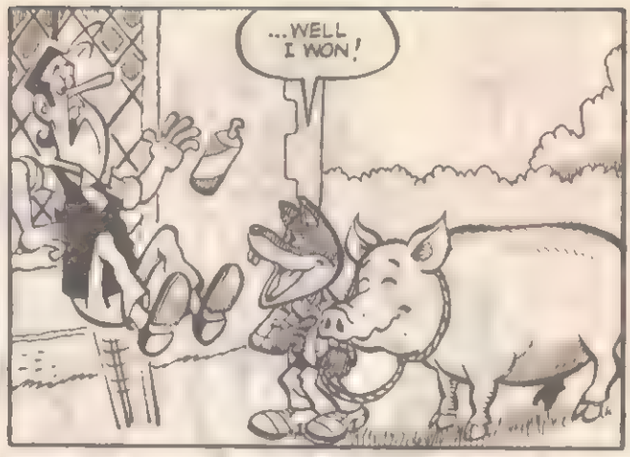
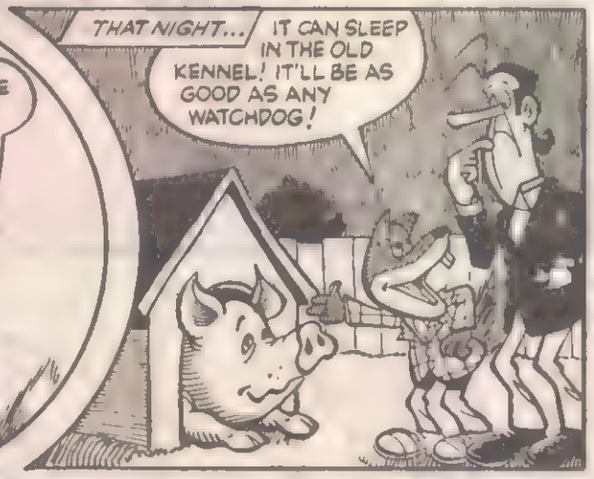
BASIL BRUSH


DID YOU ENJOY GOIN' TO THE MARKET, GUV?
YES CHUMMERS AND GUESS WHAT? YOU KNOW THEY HOLD A RAFFLE THERE EVERY WEEK!...?


...WELL I WON!

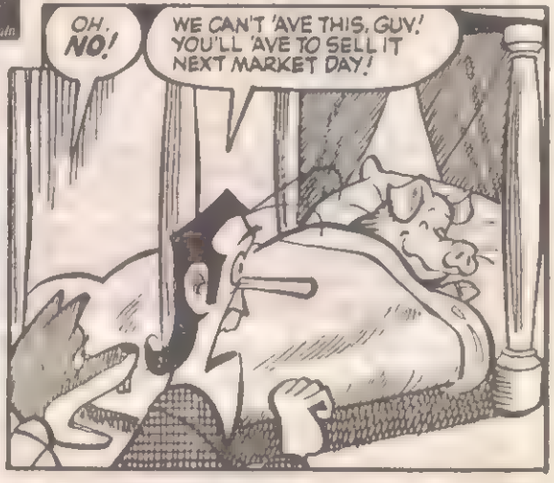
WE CAN'T KEEP A PIG, GUV!
YES WE CAN!

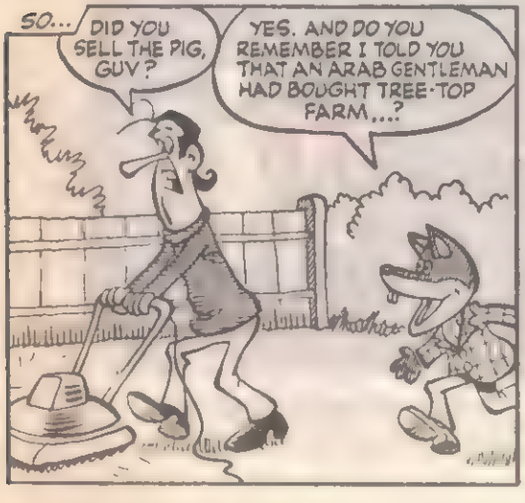

THAT NIGHT...
IT CAN SLEEP IN THE OLD KENNEL! IT'LL BE AS GOOD AS ANY WATCHDOG!

PAST MIDNIGHT...
WHASSAT?
OINK! OINK!

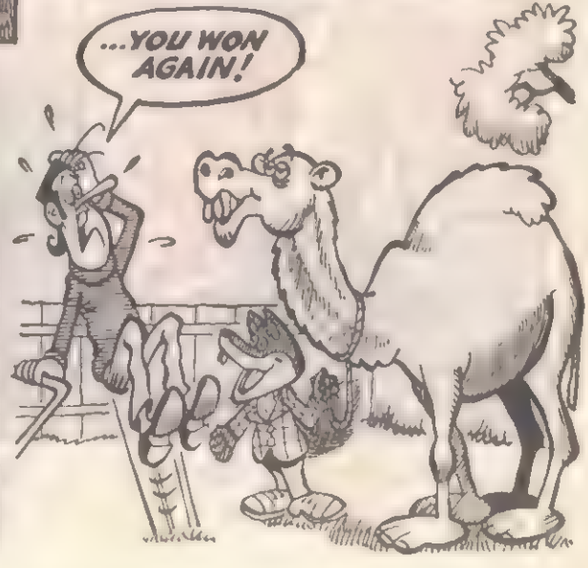
THERE MAY BE A BURGLAR IN THE GROUNDS, CHUMMERS! YOU SEARCH THAT WAY - I'LL GO THIS!

SOON...
DID YOU SEE ANYONE?
NOPE! ER... WHERE'S THE PIG?

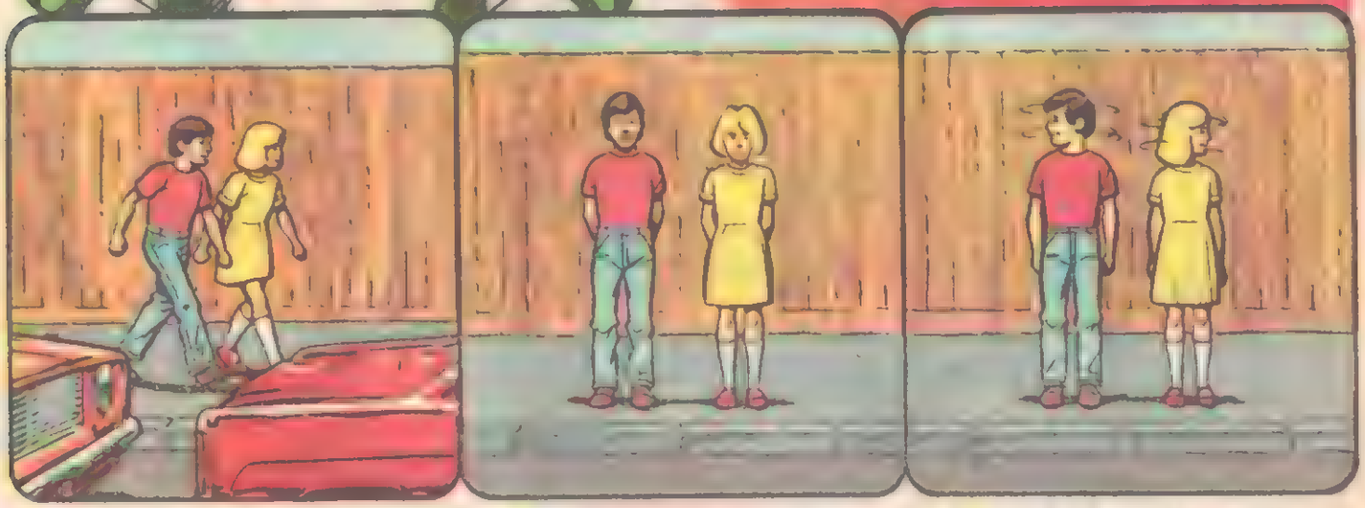

OH, NO!
WE CAN'T 'AVE THIS, GUV! YOU'LL 'AVE TO SELL IT NEXT MARKET DAY!


SO...
DID YOU SELL THE PIG, GUV?
YES. AND DO YOU REMEMBER I TOLD YOU THAT AN ARAB GENTLEMAN HAD BOUGHT TREE-TOP FARM...?

...WELL, HE PROVIDED THE PRIZE FOR THIS WEEK'S RAFFLE AND YOU'LL NEVER GUESS...
DON'T TELL ME...!


...YOU WON AGAIN!

Ask Mummy and Daddy to show you how to use the Green Cross code when you cross the road !



1 First find a safe place to cross, away from parked cars, then stop.

2 Stand on the pavement near the kerb.

3 Look all round for traffic and listen.

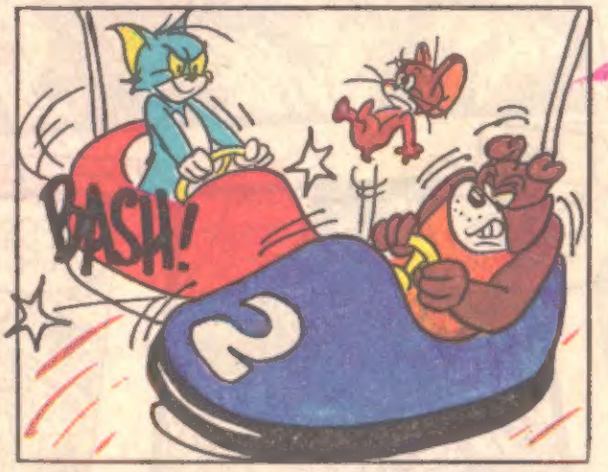
4 If traffic is coming, let it pass. Look all round again.

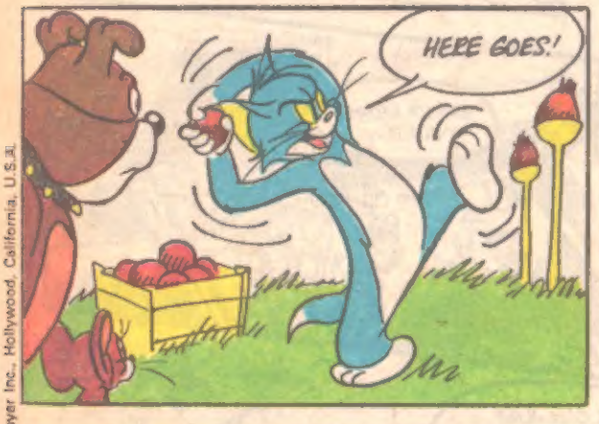
5 When there is no traffic near, walk straight across the road.

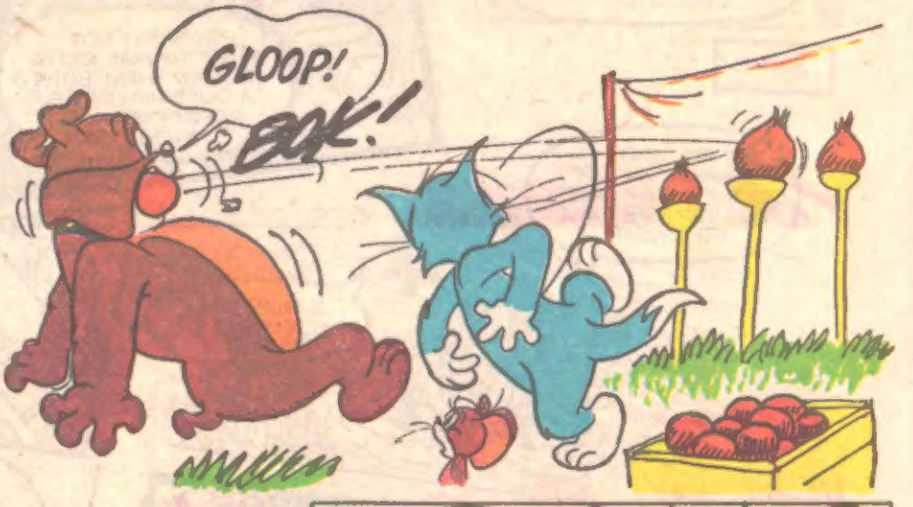
6 Keep looking and listening for traffic while you cross.

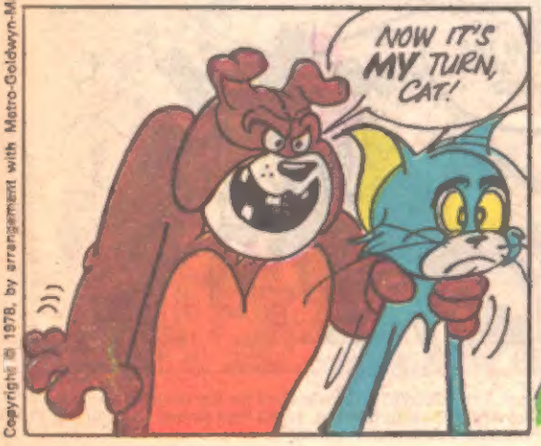
Issued by the Department of Transport, the Scottish Development Department and the Welsh Office

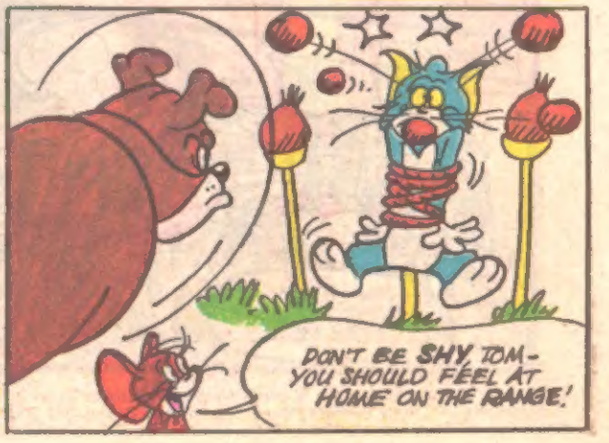
TOM and JERRY











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The Doctor concludes his meeting with The Image-Makers . . .

Dr WHO
The peaceful Bukat inhabitants of a distant planet have lived in fear and hiding since a Turag space-craft crash-landed. Though remaining aboard, the newcomers project fearsome images capable of luring victims to their death. Alone, Doctor Who enters the ship and discovers the Turags only seek help—as . . .
POLICE
. . . IN THE ENGINE ROOM . . .
GREAT JUPITER! THE MAIN REACTOR'S DAMAGED! IF IT EXPLODES, IT'LL TAKE HALF THIS PLANET WITH IT!
A LIQUID, YOU SAY? WE KNOW NOTHING OF SUCH SUBSTANCES, DOCTOR.
PERHAPS WELDOR AND HIS BUKATS DO I HOPE THEY'RE STILL WAITING OUTSIDE!
THEN WE ARE DOOMED... UNLESS YOU CAN SAVE US, DOCTOR!
THERE'S A CHANCE. BUT THE ENGINE'S RED HOT! WATER WOULD COOL IT...
AND...
WILL THE BUKATS WANT TO HELP US?
PROBABLY NOT AFTER THE WAY YOU'VE TREATED THEM. BUT IT'S A QUESTION OF SELF-PRESERVATION FOR THEM, TOO!
THEN...
DOCTOR, YOU STILL LIVE...!
NONE OF US WILL FOR MUCH LONGER, WELDOR, IF WE DON'T ACT QUICKLY. LISTEN CAREFULLY...
SOON...
HURRY... GET THE SPRING WATER TO THE TURAG CRAFT. WE NEED FEAR THEM NO LONGER...
I MUST SOAK MYSELF TO STOP THE HEAT.
BRING MORE WATER...
SECONDS LATER...
NOW KEEP THROWING WATER OVER ME...
IF I CAN JUST GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO RELEASE THE PRESSURE IN THE REACTOR... AND DE-ACTIVATE IT!
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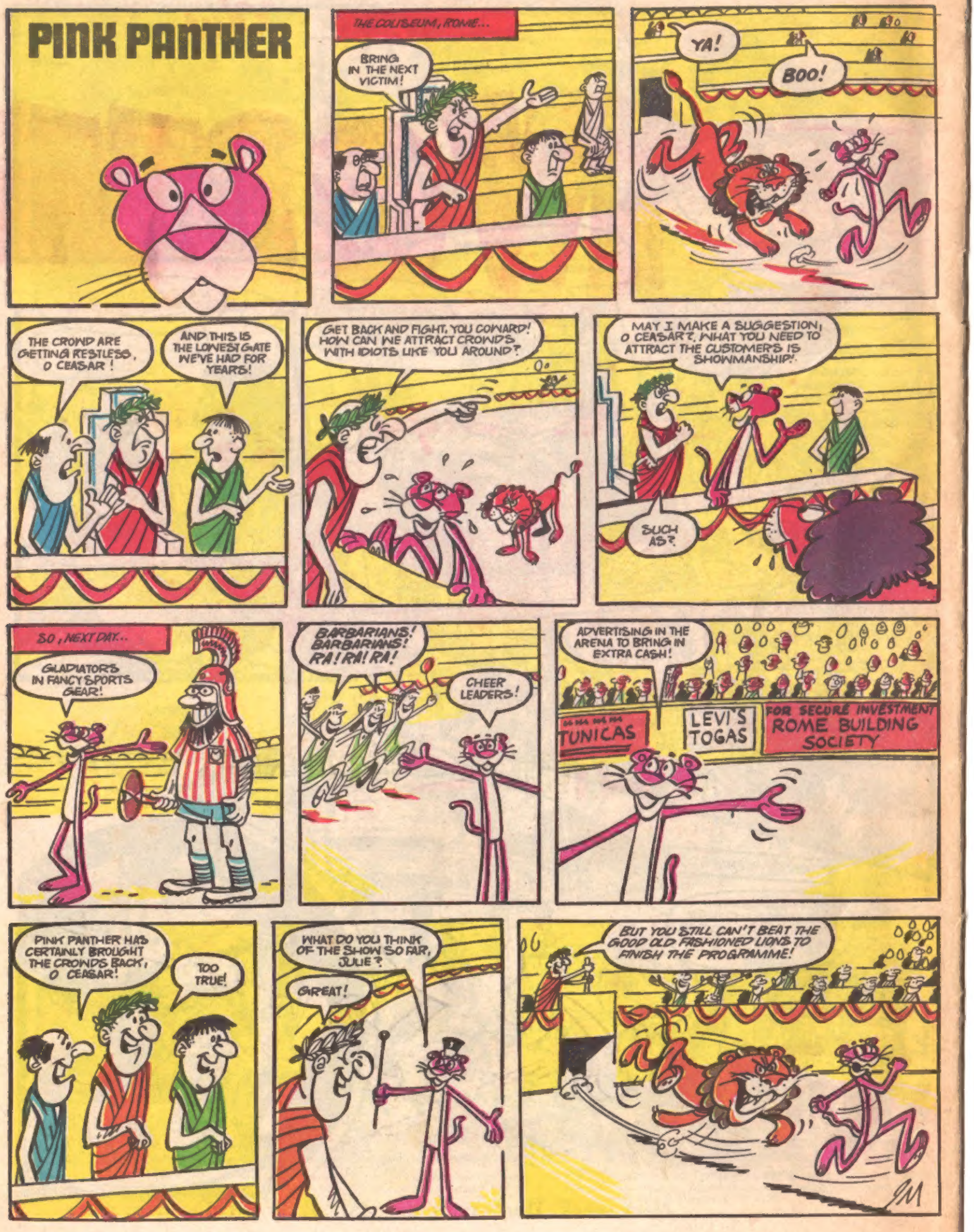
... THIS ENERGISER TORCH ... LIKE A SUPER-POWERFUL LASER ... WILL CUT THROUGH THE CASING ...
SUDDENLY...
UUUUGH!
DOCTOR...!
INSTRUMENT READINGS NORMAL. THE DOCTOR WAS SUCCESSFUL...
NOT QUITE. HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF. HE'S DEAD!
MISUNDERSTANDINGS CAUSED THE FEAR BETWEEN US. MAY WE FORGET THE PAST?
SO BE IT! IT IS WHAT THE DOCTOR WOULD HAVE WISHED.
BUT...
MOST SATISFACTORY...! OOOPH! BUT FOR A FEW BRUISES!
IT CANNOT BE! I'LL SWEAR YOUR BODY PULSE STOPPED.
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU I'M A TIME LORD, WELDOR. WE'RE STRONGER THAN WE LOOK!
... AND HAVE GREAT WISDOM. THANKS TO YOU, DOCTOR, WE CAN LEAVE HERE AT LAST.
AFTER REPAIRS...
OUR PEOPLE ARE SAFE TO REBUILD THEIR HOMES AGAIN, DOCTOR. IF WE CAN EVER REPAY YOU.
H'MM! THERE IS JUST ONE THING...
YOU CAN HELP ME FIND THE TARDIS, SO I CAN DEPART MYSELF — I'M AFRAID I'VE FORGOTTEN WHERE I LEFT IT!

Next week: Don't miss the start of an exciting new story . . .

RECEPTACLE


PINK PANTHER
THE COLISEUM, ROME...
BRING IN THE NEXT VICTIM!
YA!
BOO!
THE CROWD ARE GETTING RESTLESS, O CEASAR!
AND THIS IS THE LOWEST GATE WE'VE HAD FOR YEARS!
GET BACK AND FIGHT, YOU COWARD! HOW CAN WE ATTRACT CROWDS WITH IDIOTS LIKE YOU AROUND?
MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION, O CEASAR?, WHAT YOU NEED TO ATTRACT THE CUSTOMERS IS SHOWMANSHIP!.
SUCH AS?
SO, NEXT DAY...
GLADIATORS IN FANCY SPORTS GEAR!
BARBARIANS! BARBARIANS! RA! RA! RA!
CHEER LEADERS!
ADVERTISING IN THE ARENA TO BRING IN EXTRA CASH!
TUNICAS
LEVI'S TOGAS
FOR SECURE INVESTMENT ROME BUILDING SOCIETY
PINK PANTHER HAS CERTAINLY BROUGHT THE CROWDS BACK, O CEASAR!
TOO TRUE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE SHOW SO FAR, JULIE?
GREAT!
BUT YOU STILL CAN'T BEAT THE GOOD OLD FASHIONED LIONS TO FINISH THE PROGRAMME!